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POETRY.

LINES.

BY MOORE.

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given;
The smiles of Joy, the tears of Woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow—
There's nothing true but heaven!
And false the light on glory's plume,
As fading lines of even;
And Love, and Hope, and Beauty's bloom,
Are blossoms gathered for the tomb—
There's nothing bright but Heaven!
Poor wanderers of a stormy day,
From wave to wave we'er driven,
And Fancy's flash and Reason's ray,
Serve but to light the troubled way—
There's nothing calm but heaven.

THE PAST.

And years have past since last I gazed
Upon thy faultless brow—
Have past without a sign of change—
Thou art just as lovely now.
Yet somewhat there of change has come,
Though what I scarce may say;
Thou lookest as though our parting hour
Had been but yesterday.
Thy lips smile—but not with smile
It wore in days gone by;
'Tis studied as a sunny mask,
To hide the rising sigh.
A coronet of gems and gold
Is shining through thy hair;
It is not worth the sweet wild flowers
That thou wert wont to wear.
Yet let that pass; and let us talk
Over the days of old—
O no! I could not speak of them
To listener so cold!
That smile, it freezes up the flow
Of many a kindly thought—
That courtly carelessness!—And thus
With thee the world has wrought!
Is this the sweet and simple girl
Whose innocent soul would gush
At her least word—whose laugh and tear,
Were genuine as her blush!
I knew thee wed to wealth and state—
'Twas with a foolish joy:
I might have felt that all in life
Had its own deep alloy.
But this—my once as sister—this
I dream'd not to behold;
Thy candour into falsehood turn'd,
And thy once warm heart cold.
It jars the thoughts of former days,
To see thee as thou art:
Farewell! and can it be relief
From one so loved to part!
[Lon. Lit. Gaz.]

MISCELLANY.

From the Constellation

EXTRACT FROM THE DIARY OF A BACHELOR.

"There's many a slip
'Twixt the cup and the lip"
Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle was a grocer in the upper part of the city. His shop stood on the corner of two streets. The sign over his shop door doubled the corner. Nathaniel was on one street, Doolittle on the other. The ceiling was hung round with bunches of onions festoons of sausages, and tassels of candles. The counter was occupied by a beer-pump, at which the workmen in the neighborhood were wont to regale themselves. The shelves were well stocked with sugar and flies—capers and cobwebs, and other articles of merchandize. One would have judged from an inspection of the premises, that Nathaniel drove but a small business—sufficient barely to support a bachelor of moderate pretensions. But appearances are frequently deceitful—the door that let out of the shop, opened into as pretty a parlour as any in Broadway. On one side were a mirror and a pier table—opposite reclined a sofa, flanked by a couple of looking-chairs; on a third side, stood an upright piano of the latest fashion. Now if you were intimately acquainted with Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle, so as to be admitted into the parlour aforesaid, you might see there another piece of workmanship, still more fashionable.—This was Miss Dorothy Doolittle, only daughter of Nathaniel Doolittle, aged about sweet sixteen. She attended a select boarding-house as a day scholar, and took private lessons at home on the piano. Dorothy was an only child, and therefore a spoiled child. That is, she was not very vicious, neither did she romp in the streets, as the Jew family that lived opposite. She was fond of dress, and Nathaniel indulged this fondness to the utmost extent. Still she was quite a pretty looking girl, in spite of false hair, a false shoulder, and a glass eye.

I remember the first time I saw her—it was in the summer of the last yellow fever. The upper part of the city was at that time quite a fashionable residence—Dorothy made many new acquaintances, and I was of the number. Our acquaintance was accidental. I was returning home from business, think-

ing of the yellow fever and the profit and loss account, I looked up, and before me perceived a young lady walking with a very interesting gait. My attention was of course arrested. I kept following on and looking at her; the profit & loss account and the yellow fever slipped through my fingers; I forgot every thing else in watching the interesting object before me. I fancied that she knew this, for occasionally she turned round to look at me. I quickened my step in order to gain a better view of her. She did not quicken hers; but on the contrary I thought slackened it. She was turning a corner—her foot slipped—she fell—I ran to her assistance—she rose up—took my arm, and I accompanied her home.

Now, reader, you may expect that I shall relate what passed at this interview—whether Miss Dorothy blushed or her voice trembled, when she announced me to her papa as "the young gentleman who picked her up"—but I shall not—for this principal reason—I have forgotten all about it. Were I writing a love story for an annual or a magazine, I'd make a pretty affair of it—but I abjure fiction in every thing, especially in matters of fact. Novel writers work up fact and fiction so together, it is difficult to distinguish them; historical fictions are worse than fictitious histories. But this history is no fiction, therefore I shall not garnish it or set it off after the fashion of novelists. My visit was protracted to a late hour—it was nine and a half o'clock when I took my hat and came to depart. I had spoken many agreeable things in the course of the evening—I knew they were agreeable to Dorothy—her eyes told me so; Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle himself seemed pleased or his queue never would have jumped up and down so briskly as it did. I made my best dancing school bow to Miss Dorothy, and bade her good night—I shook Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle quite affectionately by the hand—it quired the price of sugars, and told him I should call again.

I was exceedingly industrious, for a day or two after, in inquiring into the standing of Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle. If by standing, gentle reader, you shall suppose I meant the rank or circle in society, in which moved Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle, you would certainly be mistaken. By standing, I meant his commercial footing—how he stood upon 'Change; that was the only standing I had any particular anxieties about. I was perfectly satisfied with the result—Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle was in Wall-street A, number one. I inquired of a sharp nosed broker—"Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle's note is good for thousands," was the reply. I addressed the question to a bank director—"Doolittle's paper can be discounted to any amount," said he. I asked again of an auctioneer—"Nathaniel's name is as good as gold," he answered—"there is no mistake in Doolittle."

I resolved to proceed slow and sure.—In the course of my observations, I have known many well laid plans defeated by too great haste to accomplish them. I commenced my daily visits at the shop of Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle—I smoked a pipe with him, sitting on the counter—I talked politics and discussed the bills of mortality. Every day I made some progress in the heart of Nathaniel. I tho't it now time to commence the march into the heart of Dorothy. I knew she was quite impatient to see more of me—I had frequently caught the eye peeping at me through the glass door that led to the parlour. I felt flattered by these marks of attention, but though it best not to show what I felt. I waited till a Sunday, and then made my respects in the evening. I was received with even greater cordiality than I had anticipated. Miss Dorothy pressed my hand tenderly and said—"how do you do," with a very flattering emphasis. I confess I was somewhat embarrassed—I think I must have shown that I was. The perspiration came out on my forehead—my starched collar melted down in a twinkling—I sunk back on a sofa. Dorothy seated herself beside me. Reader, are you a bachelor? If so, you know how to pity my sufferings. It was the first time I had ever seriously thought of a woman—it was almost the first time I had set down beside one. How could I feel otherwise than embarrassed? Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle, however, was rich—his daughter was an heiress—I resolved to win her—I talked of the weather—talked of the fashions—talked of the fever—talked of every thing. Miss Dorothy talked likewise—there was music to my ears in every thing she said—she was silver tongued. When she spoke, I heard the jingling of dollars—when she laughed, there was a bank note to her intonations. I was completely smitten.

Time flew on—my visits increased—my business decreased—I ran dreadfully in debt—of course I run deeper in love—I saw that the only way to retrieve my fortunes was to get married—money was

the stake—matrimony the game—the day was appointed for the wedding—duns and expenses still increased. To silence the former I had recourse to promise—I made known to my creditors the good fortune which awaited me—and entered into bonds to pay all demands as soon as I was married. The nuptial day arrived. Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle made me a call—it was quite an unusual event, but I set it down to his solicitude for my welfare. He proposed a walk—of course I accepted the offer. "Have you spoken for your bridal suit?" inquired Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle. "Assuredly, my dear father, I have," replied I. "I must see your tailor," said Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle, "I have a slight request to make him." We entered a clothing establishment in Broadway. I announced Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle as my intended father-in-law. The tailor was all smiles and approached to take his measure—"Stand off!" said Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle—"I have other business to transact with you. What is the amount of this gentleman's bill?" with a significant look at myself. I gave the wink to the tailor—it was too late. "Twelve hundred dollars," said he. "Quite a moderate bill," said Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle, "a very trifling item in the expenditures of a young man of great expectations." "Very indeed," responded the tailor. "You have given him credit, I presume, on the strength of these expectations?" said Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle. "I have," said the tailor. "Very well," said Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle, "I called on you to say that the marriage of my daughter is postponed—if that marriage is the expectation you have trusted to, I beg you will trust to it no longer."

I was thunderstruck at the words of Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle—I was taken by surprise—I endeavored to rally and explain. He would suffer no explanation—"I have learnt all," said Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle—"all your foolish extravagances and your fine promises to settle them as soon as you were married;—I have watched the progress of your machinations; they are well known to my daughter—I fear you have been but too successful. Had you been as sincere as she in your professions, I would have forgiven your extravagances—I could have pardoned your follies—I would have paid all your debts, and taken you as my son-in-law—but I can never consent to my daughter's being married to a man who would marry her only for her money." So saying Mr. Nathaniel Doolittle departed. My tailor frowned, I remained resolute—he demanded his pay—I gave him my promise—he refused to take it, and threatened a suit—not a bridal; but a Bride-well suit—I knew the difficulty of obtaining the requisite bail—bail to the sheriff and the special bail—there was one other kind of bail I knew there was no difficulty in obtaining—it was LEG BAIL—I took it.

From the Dover Enquirer.

THE INDIAN'S GRAVE.

The County of Strafford in New Hampshire, (so named in honor of William Wentworth, Earl of Strafford,) is noted for the roughness of its soil and the wildness of its scenery. This, in particular, is its prevailing feature, in the more northern section. There the Chocorua and Sandwich mountains, raise their barren peaks, in gloomy sterility, to the heavens; and there the deep gorges and the mountain passes of those Alpine regions, exhibit nature in its wildest, most rugged features. In one of these gorges, is a small pond, which is pointed out as the grave of an Indian warrior. It is overhung with precipices, which the foot of man has seldom trod, and encircled, at its margin, with huge masses of granite, as rough and unseemly as when they first came from the hands of their Maker.—When not disturbed by the mountain torrents, it is calm and placid, without a ripple and without a wave; but when the rains of autumn are pouring from above, or the snows of winter are melting before the returning spring, the avalanche frequently comes thundering down into its quiet bosom, bearing before it from their resting place, the rocks of the mountain summit. This spot is seldom invaded, even at this day, by man. An occasional hunter, stimulated perhaps by the Wolf and wild-cat bounties of our statute book, or urged on by a thirst for retaliation upon the marauders of his sheep-fold may be seen looking down for a moment, from the precipices above. But none less hardy, daring none with less incentives to toilsome exertion, ever venture into this solitary region.

Among the first settlers of one of the towns in this vicinity, were two brothers by the name of Reid—stout, muscular men, who could wink at danger and defy Indians to the teeth; the bold and hardy pioneers in that march of civilization which has so suddenly converted an infant people into the greatest, happiest nation upon which the sun looks down. Between the two Reids and one of the

"lords of the forest," there existed a feud deadly and acrimonious, which nothing but blood could allay. The misunderstanding originated in some trifling dispute between one of the two brothers, and the Indian, in which the latter, thinking himself insulted, determined, with the proverbial cruelty of his race, and in the spirit of even handed justice, to take the lives of both. But the two Reids, by some means, got wind of his design, and accordingly laid their own plans not only to thwart his intentions, but also to entrap and destroy him. The ingenuity of both parties for a long time counterbalanced the schemes of each other, until the two brothers had almost ceased to consider the threatened vengeance of the Indian as a subject which required much of their care. On one occasion, the elder of the two had started on a hunting excursion, leaving the other, for some reason, in the encampment. After the hunter had been some time absent, his brother perceived, through a crevice in the hut, their old enemy, stealing through the woods, and eyeing the encampment. Presently, observing the new made track of a single man in the morning dew, he started with the velocity of the deer in the direction in which it led, and in a few minutes disappeared. The younger Reid seized his rifle and followed him.

He had not penetrated many miles into the forest before he obtained a glimpse of the Indian and also of his brother.—The latter was pursuing his way upon the margin of the precipice which overlooks this solitary pond; watching with the practised eye of the hunter, among the trees and bushes, in quest of his accustomed game. The Indian flowed him at a short distance, stealing along with a noiseless step, evidently with the intention of despatching him at once.—He frequently raised his rifle to his eye, but before he could take sure and sufficient aim, his victim had wound around some intervening object, which would render his fire ineffectual. At length the hunter paused to examine some object which attracted his eye, and at that moment the Indian fired; the ball broke his arm and he fell; another moment, and the Indian, tomahawk in hand, was upon him. Perceiving his victim yet alive, he placed his foot upon his breast, and uttering a yell of savage triumph, drew back his hatchet to give him the finishing blow. As the weapon was raised to its extent, and the Indian, with his usual refinement upon cruelty, was feasting his eyes upon the helplessness of his adversary, the younger Reid arrived sufficiently near the scene of combat to engage in it. He was upon a ledge of rocks immediately above the Indian and his brother; and the moment he felt sure of the former without sacrificing the life of the latter, he fired; at that moment the uplifted tomahawk was buried in his brother's brain. His ball, however, took effect; but it did not bring the Indian to the ground. Hardly the rifle from him, he drew his hunting knife, rushed upon and grappled with his enemy. The contest was now to be decided in this close embrace; and he whose thews and sinews were the firmest was likely to bear off the palm.—They were both men cast in nature's most giant mould; and in the deadly grapple which ensued, the embrace of each was the embrace of the tiger rather than that of man. In this hug of death, they rolled over each other, each by turns upon his adversary, reckless of the precipice upon which they contended, and of the waters which lay beneath it. Both were armed with their hunting knives—but neither could find an opportunity to use them. The Indian however, wounded as he was at the onset, by the rifle of Reid, found that his strength was failing him, and made a last and desperate effort for the mastery.—They had rolled in the struggle to within a few feet of the edge of the precipice, and the Indian by a Herculean effort, threw his opponent from him and in a second was on his feet. Ere Reid had time to recover himself, the uplifted knife of the Indian was aimed at his breast; but grasping the blade with his naked hand, he succeeded in evading the blow, and again seized his adversary.—And as both tottered on the edge of the precipice, in their efforts to bring each other to the earth, they lost their footing and fell. Reid in descending caught with one hand, the trunk of a small tree which grew from a chasm in the precipice, a few yards down, while with the other he firmly grasped his knife. The Indian, however, still embraced him, and was not to be shaken off. He had dropped his knife in the contest, and with both arms clasped the body of Reid. In this situation, between heaven and earth, between this world and the next, they lay for a moment both. Both were far exhausted—but yet both retained their grasp, and with it all their animosity and purposes of vengeance. Reid's hold upon the tree was precarious; in addition to supporting his own weight,

he was compelled to support that of the Indian also; while the Indian's grasp upon him, though less sure than his own might yet be retained until he was exhausted and both should fall together to certain destruction. In this situation, he raised the arm in which he held his knife; the Indian saw it descending and made a last and powerful struggle to tear the grasp of Reid from the tree. But this consolation of Indian vengeance was denied him. The knife was buried in his bosom; he fell without a groan! and dashing from rock to rock, sunk into the pond below. Reid succeeded, but with much difficulty, in making his way back to the top of the precipice; and lived to a good old age, the hero of many a border conflict.

FEAST OF TABERNACLES.

The last day of the Tabernacles drew to a close. At the ninth hour, the evening sacrifice had been offered, while the courts of the temple were filled with the multitude of worshippers, who had assembled to keep the holy day. Those courts ever beautiful now appeared to the eye in unwonted beauty. Verdure waved from the walls, and branches of myrtle, palm, and pomegranate, overshadowed the throng beneath. The golden vine, which surmounted the entrance of the sanctuary, glittered in the slanting rays of the sun, while the curling smoke of the censer yet wreathed around the holy place, and issued forth in an odorous cloud, through the parted curtains which overhung the sacred threshold. While the eye of some caught the holiest entrance, which no foot must pass save that of the High Priest, when he made intercession for the sins of the people, others gazed on the remains of the sacrifice which yet hallowed the altar, and on the priests who were ranged on its sloping ascent, each bearing the sacred vessel of which he had the charge. A burst of harmony startled the throng, and sent a thrill of rapture through every frame. Loud and louder it pealed, till every echo of the lofty pile was awakened, and the music seemed to pervade the space, as if we were embodied in the perfume of the censer. All eyes were turned towards the water gate, every cheek was flushed, every voice was stilled, while the harmony gradually softened, and at length the silver trumpets were alone heard to make sweet melody. The folding doors of the water gate were flung apart, and the priest appeared who had descended to the stream of Siloath which waters the foot of Moriah. There he had filled his golden ewer, in remembrance of the gift of water to the thirsting followers of Moses;—and in sign of thankfulness for the early and latter rains, and now offered the pure produce of the spring to be mingled with the wine of sacrifice. The music ceased for a moment, while the voice of the priest declared, "with joy we draw water from the wells of salvation," and while the multitude echoed his words with a shout of rejoicing. Another burst of music almost drowned the chanting of the Levites. When it had once more sunk into silence, the High Priest appeared on the summit of the ascent, clothed in the pontifical garments, and spread forth his hands to bless the people while they bowed their faces to the ground.

The service of the temple was now over, but ere the hum of voices and the trampling of feet was heard, as the multitude departed to their tabernacles, a single voice arose, inviting such as thirsted to drink of living waters, purer than ever gushed from the spring of Siloath.

Bad. Week. Mes.

Eloquence of De Witt Clinton.—"Pleasure is a shadow; wealth is vanity; and power a pageant; but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment—perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performance of its sacred offices, it fears no danger—spares no expense—omits no exertion. It scales the mountain—looks into the volcano—dives into the ocean—perforates the earth—wings its flight into the skies—encircles the globe—explores sea and land—contemplates the distant—examines the minute—comprehends the great—ascends to the sublime.—No place too remote for its grasp—no heaven too exalted for its reach."

CANKER WORM.—The Canker Grub is more abundant this fall than it has ever been known before, and if instant measures are not taken to prevent its ascent into the fruit trees, they can scarcely fail to be totally ruined next year. A mistaken notion has heretofore prevailed, that the Grub did not ascend till Spring; but the fact is, that it leaves the ground at this season, lays its eggs and dies, and the worms hatch in the Spring. Much of the mischief, it is to be feared, is already done; but perhaps an immediate resort to tarring and other preventives may be beneficial.

Sal. Gaz.

We extract the following from a letter of the Honorable Jack Downing, now acting as Captain of Volunteers in the North-East.

Madawaska, Nov. 15, 1831.
To his Excellency General Jackson,
President of the United States, &c.

"My good old Sir,—The prisoners are out and no blood spilt yet. I had prepared to give the British a most terrible battle, if they had not let 'em out. I guess I should have made 'em think old Bonaparte had got back again, for a keener set of fellows than my company is made up of never shouldered a musket, or trod shoe-leather. I was pesky sorry that they let 'em out quite so soon, for I really longed to have a brush with 'em; and how they came to let 'em go, I don't know, unless it was because they heard I was coming. And I expect that was the case, for the prisoners told me that the British Minister at Washington, sent on some kind of word to governor Campbell, and I suppose he told him how I was coming down upon New Brunswick like a hurricane.

If I could only get down there a little sooner and fit such a great battle as you did at New Orleans, my fortune would have been made for this world. I should have stood a good chance then to be President of the United States, one of these days. And that's as high as ever I should want to get. I got home to Downingville in little more than a week after I left you at Washington, for having a pretty good pocket full of money, and knowing that my business was very important, I rode in the stage most all the way. I sposed I needn't stop to tell you how tickled all my folks were to see me. I didn't know for a while but they'd eat me up. But I sposed that's neither here nor there in making military reports, so I'll go on. I found no difficulty in getting volunteers. I believe I could have got nearly half the State of Maine to march if I had wanted 'em. But as I only had orders to list one good stout company, I took 'em all in Downingville, for I had rather trust myself with one hundred genuine Downingville boys than five hundred of your common run."

"Well, after we left Bangor we had a dreadful rough and tumble sort of a journey, over rocks and mountains and rivers and swamps and bogs and meadows, and through long pieces of woods that I didn't know as we should find the way out. But we got through at last, and arrived here at Madawaska day before yesterday. I thought I better come this way and make a little stop at Madawaska to see if the prisoners' wives and little ones were in want of any thing and go down to Fredericton and blow the British sky high.

When our company come out in sight in Madawaska, they thought it was the British coming to catch some more of 'em and such a scattering and scampering I guess you never see. The men flew into the woods like a flock of sheep with forty dogs after 'em, and the women catch'd their babes up in their arms and run from one house to another screaming and screaming enough to make the woods ring again. But when they found out we were United States troops come to help 'em, you never see any body so glad. They all cried for joy then. The women run into the woods and called for their husbands to come back again, for there was nobody there that would hurt them, and back they came and treated us with the best they had in their houses. And while we sat chatting, before the women hardly got their tears wiped up, one of 'em looked up towards the woods and screamed out *there comes the prisoners*. Some turned pale a little, thinking it might be their ghosts, but in a minute in they came as good flesh and blood as any of us, and then the women had another good crying spell.

I asked one of the prisoners how they got away, for I thought you would want to know all about it; and says he we came away on our legs. Did you break out of jail? said I. I guess there was no need of that, said he, for we want locked in half the time. Did you knock down the guard, said I, and fight your way out? Humph! said he, I guess we might have hunted one while before we could find a guard to knock down.—Nobody seemed to take any care of us; if we wanted a drop of grog we had to go out and buy it ourselves. Well but, said I, if you were left in such a loose state as that, why did you not run away before? Tut, said he shrugging up his shoulders, I guess we knew what we were about; the longer we staid there the more land the State of Maine would give us to pay us for being put in jail.—But when they turned us out of jail, and wouldn't keep us any longer we thought we might as well come home.

And now, my good old Sir, since matters are as they are, I shall take up my head quarters here at Madawaska, for the present, and wait for further orders. I shall take good care of the people here, and keep every thing in good order, and not allow a single New Brunswicker to come any where within gun shot. As for that Lieutenant Governor, Mr. Archibald Campbell, he had better keep himself scarce; if he shows his head here again, I shall jest put him into a meal bag and send him to Washington. I shall expect to hear from you soon, and as I shall have to be here sometime, I

don't know but you had better send me a little more money. My uniform got rather shattered coming through the woods, and it will cost me something to get it fixt again.

This from your old friend and humble servant,
Capt. JACK DOWNING.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LETTER.

The packet ships Sully, from Havre—and Sylvaus Jenkins, from Liverpool,—arrived at New York, brought Paris dates to the 11th, London to the same, and Liverpool to the 12th.

THE REFORM BILL.

There seems to be no bounds to the indignation of the people of England at the rejection of the Reform Bill; the greatest possible excitement existed, but no acts of violence had been committed.

LONDON. Oct. 10. Nothing can exceed the indignant feeling which was manifested on Saturday on the throwing out of the Reform Bill in the House of Lords. On the Royal Exchange every corner was occupied by knots of politicians questioning each other, and forming conjectures on the consequences of this event; most of them at a loss for any mode of retrieving the wrong done to the people of England. We heard many of them, who had important and private avocations to attend to, confess themselves wholly unfit, through the distress of mind under which they labored, to answer any claims of that nature. A great number of the leading merchants and bankers, members of the House of Commons, proceeded to attend a meeting at Willis Rooms, in order to put their names to a declaration of support to the present ministers. No disorder of any kind has yet taken place,—but it is in contemplation to take steps for the organization of a civic guard, in which the respectable householders may enrol their names, for the purpose of repressing any tumultuous movements that may occur.

The news of the fatal vote on Saturday morning spread over the country with almost telegraphic rapidity, and produced every where consternation and astonishment. An express reaching Birmingham at five o'clock in the afternoon; a universal feeling of disappointment and indignation pervaded the whole population. The funeral bells of all the churches and chapels were muffled and tolled, as on the most solemn occasions. The Council of the Political Union assembled in the course of the evening, & an address to the people to abstain from outrage was immediately issued.

The effect produced in Manchester on the arrival of the news was great beyond precedent. The first report of the probability of its rejection, was received with complete incredulity. People said that the thing was impossible without the Lords were insane. There is but one voice in the Town, and all differences on minor points are absorbed, in the great question which now convulses the Country from one end to the other.

Indeed, the accounts from the country, as far as they have reached us, are frightful. The operations of Trade are suspended, from a feeling that men's minds are about to be agitated by passions which will leave no time for barter, or commercial speculations.

The Reform members of the House of Commons to the number of 209 held a meeting, immediately after the rejection of the Bill, on Saturday, and agreed to propose the following resolutions on the Monday following.

"That it is expedient to declare their unaltered and undiminished adherence to the great measure of Reform.

"That it is their determined purpose to stand by and support the King's Ministers in the present crisis of affairs.

Speculation was busy as to the line of conduct that would probably be pursued by the ministers. The Observer of the 12th Oct. has the following paragraph in relation to this subject.

We believe that, up to the moment we are writing, Earl Gray has determined not to resign; and that, encouraged by the House of Commons, and the voices of the majority of the people, he will make an effort to carry his bill by calling to the Upper House a number of the eldest sons of its present members who are supporters of the bill, so that the new titles will be gradually absorbed by the ancient aristocracy,—by raising some of the more distinguished commoners to the peerage with limited remainders,—and by calling a small portion of the Irish and Scotch nobles to seats in the British Legislature. If the consent of his Majesty be obtained to these expedients, and there is no reason at present to suppose that it will be withheld, a new bill will be forthwith passed through the Commons and sent up to the Lords, with a certain prospect that after some reasonable modifications it will receive the assent of every portion of the Legislature.

The Courier says:—"We have, of course, many rumors as to the future proceedings of the ministers; none which can, however, be relied upon.—The most current, that a ministry will be formed, with the Duke of Richmond

at the head, Earl Gray, Lord Althorp,—and Lord Palmerston retiring from office and a more moderate Reform Bill to be introduced by them; and another is—that the King has determined immediately to prorogue Parliament, and to create new peers, to the number of sixty among whom will be the eldest sons of Peers who are favorable to the present bill.

The division took place on Saturday morning, at half past 6 o'clock, when there appeared contents, 128; proxies—30—158: non-contents, 150; proxies, 49—199: majority against ministers,—41. On the result of the division being announced, it was received in profound silence.

Lord Wynford, Eldon, Lyndhurst,—Tenterden, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Gloucester and Lords Harewood and Breamham opposed the Bill, which was supported by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Holland, the Duke of Sussex, and Lord Hastings. Earl Grey replied at great length, and in conclusion, declared that "he considered he had only done his duty in proposing a measure that he deemed essential to the country. The rejection of the Bill would disseminate discontent and dissatisfaction; but he would not abandon the King as long as there was any chance or hope of his being useful to the sovereign and the country. [Immense cheering.]

Lord Brougham made one of his greatest efforts. He concluded in the following emphatic manner:—

"This I know, as sure as man is man, and human error leads to human disappointment, justice delayed, wisdom postponed, must enhance the price of peace. [Loud cheers.] My Lords there is yet an awful consideration connected with this subject. You are Judges in the Court in the last resort; and it is the first office of a Judge never to decide even the most trifling case without hearing every thing. But in this case you are going to decide without a hearing—without a trial. My Lords beware of standing out in this sacred subject. You may put off the day—you may give a temporary life to the borough jobber,—and postpone the elective franchise to the greatest towns of the realm: but my Lords, that day will have no effect in raising the respect of this House, and in conciliating the affections of this country. [Hear, hear.] I call on every one, except those who think that no Reform is necessary, and they alone can give a consistent vote against this bill.—[Hear, hear.] I call on you by this solemn appeal, and remember, my Lord, I am in the same vessel as your selves; I call on you, I entreat you, and on my bended knees I implore you not to reject this bill. [Cheers.]

The Times says:—"The debate is over—the decision is made. May it not be 'the beginning of the end?' Who can help the exclamation. 'What is this fearful crisis to result in?' Is any man on earth prepared to conjecture what will take place in England this day week? It is now half past 7 o'clock on Saturday morning, that, in announcing the majority of 41 against the bill, we make these remarks on what we will not still call the fatal issue of the measure."

It was supposed that the ministers would take no decisive steps, until a motion, by Lord Ebrington, "on the state of public affairs," which was to have been brought into the house of Commons, on Monday 10th, was disposed of.

FRANCE.—In the Chamber of Deputies on the 10th Oct. on the question whether the Peerage should be hereditary, the Chamber went into ballot, and the result was declared to be, for the Peerage, 86; against it, 324; majority against an hereditary Peerage, 238.

POLAND has again passed under the yoke. Her soldiers have dispersed, and her warriors have sought safety in flight. Skrynecki, Czartoryski, Rozyski, and Kaminski, have passed into Gallacia.

WARSAW, Sept. 29. This capital presents the appearance of one vast bivouac; advance posts and patrols are found at every corner. The Russians have denounced to the Police several thousands of persons who have been zealous in the national cause. Since the 8th inst. the day on which it resumed its functions, the Police has been constantly employed in making arrests; and in the first two days of the Restoration, upwards of one thousand persons of all ages and classes were thrown into prison, and confined with the worst of malefactors. Since that period, 250 men, shut up in one of the courts of the prison, were fired upon for nearly two hours in succession, under the pretence of a revolt of the malefactors, though not less than four-fifths were confined on suspicion of political offences. There are now upwards of 1500 incarcerated, and they will esteem themselves fortunate if they are not all sent to Siberia.—Poland has indeed sunk into the tomb.

The Berlin State Gazette says:—"His majesty the emperor and King has appointed Field Marshall Prince Paskevitch Warsawski Governor General of Poland, and charged him with the organization of the Provincial Government."

Another account says that the Grand Duke Michael, is to succeed his brother Constantine as Governor of Poland.

Gen. Saldana, formerly Minister of War under the Regency, has offered his services to Don Pedro as a private soldier in the projected expedition against Don Miguel.

The attempt of Don Pedro upon Portugal is now said to be on his own account, and not for Donna Maria.

Mr. Kavanagh has lately presented a Report to the Governor and Council, an extract from which appears in Friday's Argus. Mr. K. states, that when the settlement of the Acadians or Neutral French in Nova Scotia was broken up, they endeavored to place themselves beyond British jurisdiction. Finally some of them settled at (now) Fredericton, where they hoped to remain unknown. In 1784 they were discovered by the British, and their lands were granted to a disbanded regiment of refugees.—

"They soon learned the description of the boundary assigned to the United States in that quarter by the Treaty of 1783, and their unsophisticated minds pointed out to them, at once the high-lands North of the St. John, as the high-lands named in the treaty. It followed, of course in their process of reasoning, that the line running due North from the St. Croix, must necessarily cross the river St. John, and they retreated to a point more than thirty miles west from the spot where the Eastern Boundary of the state, as established in 1798, intersects that river, and in that place, near the mouth of the Madawaska, they seated themselves with the firm belief that the boundary of the United States interposed a barrier behind which they would ever be secure from the tyranny of a power which had for so many years oppressed their ancestors and themselves."—Now these men and their descendants are again claimed by this all-grasping British jurisdiction. Grantville, and the Saguntum and the Iberus, and what next, will bound their territorial cupidities? Advertiser.

THE TARIFF.—The revenue from imposts is so abundant this year, that there no longer appears any necessity of retaining duties which are not needed for protection. The duties on tea, coffee, spices and the tropical fruits can be dispensed with. These are no part of the Tariff of 1828. But there are a few things in that tariff which could be altered for the better. If the southern people do not intend to cultivate indigo, the duty should be removed from that, as well as other dye stuffs. The duty on wool is 50 per cent, on its costs, and also a specific duty of four cents a pound. The four cents should be taken off, inasmuch as it operates most heavily against the manufacturers of carpets, who import a sort of very coarse, long wool from Asia and South America, such as is not produced in the United States, and perhaps never will be—certainly not until the coarse wool breed of sheep are imported from those warm climates. Ken. Jour.

English and American Newspapers.

At a meeting lately held by the London Literary and Scientific Institution, on the subject of the restrictions on the British press, it was stated in debate that, in America, where newspapers are not taxed, 1,555,416 advertisements were inserted in eight newspapers in N. York, where 400 English and Irish papers contained, in the same space of time, only 1,155,000;—that the twelve New York daily papers contain more advertisements than all the newspapers of England and Ireland;—that the number issued annually in America is 10,000,000, while in Great Britain it is less than one tenth of that number. Advertisements, which in England cost \$17, are inserted in America for about \$150 and an article which costs annually for advertising in the United States \$28,—is liable in England to a charge of \$900. Bos. Tel.

Sunflower Oil is beginning to attract attention. It is said to be superior to olive oil for many purposes. Mr. Barnitz of Pennsylvania, cultivates the sunflower extensively, and obtains a gallon of oil from a bushel of seed. He has a mill with which he takes the hull off of the kernel before pressing. The oil cake is good for cattle. Hogs eat sunflower seed as readily as corn. In Germany sunflower leaves are used in dyeing. Pick a handful of green leaves,—spread them out and dry them in the shade; boil them in an earthen vessel in a pint of soft water; throw in a teaspoonful of alum, and you have a permanent yellow dye. So says a German work.

The Transcript suggests the propriety and utility of applying the surplus revenue of the government, after the national debt shall have been paid off, to the uses of the American Education Society for the purpose of effecting a gradual though certain abolition of slavery.—Slavery is a national sin;—it bespeaks a national calamity; is it not, then, a national object that this calamity should be averted?

POSTAGE.—Some persons think that if the postage on newspapers & pamphlets were removed, the mails would be overloaded with all sorts of rubbish.—But this could be prevented. No man should receive more than one copy of a newspaper, or other publication, nor any pamphlet larger than a single sheet, without paying the postage. Letter postage, say, under 100 miles 5 cents; under 250 miles 10 cents; under 500 miles 20 cts. Let the mint coin more five and ten cent pieces to take the place of the worn out Spanish small coin. Ken. Jour.

Extraordinary Subscription.—The Christian Advocate and Journal, being the official organ of communication between the office of the Methodist Episcopal Church and their people, has at this time a subscription list of twenty-five thousand. It is the largest newspaper subscription in the world. The Advocate is printed once a week in the city of New York.

A PREMIUM OFFERED.

An aged and responsible Gentleman in the vicinity of Boston, one of the few remaining Revolutionary Patriots, an ardent lover of equal liberty and the rights of man, offers a premium of \$30, for the best written Essay, *On the natural effects of Slavery* (as now existing in the U. S.) on the SLAVEHOLDERS.

The Essays to be sent to the 'American Convention for promoting the Abolition of Slavery,' to be held at Washington on the second Monday in January next, and their merits to be carefully examined, and declared, by a Committee of that body.

The proposed premium being duly awarded, shall be paid on application to the Editor of the Boston Liberator.

Boston, Nov. 12, 1831.

The steamboat Cumberland, bound up the Mississippi with between three and four hundred emigrants, ran into the bank in a fog, when she let go her anchor, which not holding, she drifted on a reef of rocks, where she broke in two, and her boilers split out of their beds overboard; at the same time the steam-pipe bursting, the captain's wife and daughter were scalded, but not fatally. Before the boat sunk, she drifted six or eight miles down the river, which afforded an opportunity to the passengers to save themselves, with the exception of "from five to nine" who were drowned. Accounts varied as to the exact number.

Beauties of Republicanism.—Where can there be a more splendid example of the intrinsic excellence of our constitution, than is exhibited in the fact, that JOHN Q. ADAMS our Ex President is now a Representative, and HENRY CLAY, his Secretary of State, a Senator in Congress? No honorable station is too high, or too low for the true American Statesman.

The good old winters of our boyhood appear to be returning. The Boston papers state that snow has fallen in Salem, Brattleboro', Greenwich and Westminster, and that it was from eight to ten inches deep in Templeton, and yet deeper in Brattleboro'. On Sunday several inches of snow fell in this place, and our town is made merry with the jingling of sleigh-bells. We have now a fair prospect of good sleighing for thanksgiving. Port. Adv.

Five young rogues in New York have been detected, who have within nine months past stolen from drawers and desks of stores in that city not far from \$2000. Their plan of operation was, for one boy to go in and inquire for an article which would send the keeper of the shop down cellar or into a back room to obtain it; when another would slip in from the street and rob the drawer, sometimes of 10, 15 and \$20.

TEA DUTY. On the first of January the duty is to be reduced as follows, viz: Bohea from 12 cents to 4 cents; Hyson from 40 to 18 cts.: Imperial and Gunpowder from 50 to 25 cents. On the first of January, 1833 tea will be admitted free of duty—or we do not see accurately into futurity. N. Y. Jour. of Com.

The election of Mr. CLAY to the United States Senate, is hailed with great enthusiasm. The National Gazette remarks that "at Washington, it must be felt as the return of Napoleon from Elba at Paris"—and this is a civic triumph.—The laurel is not soiled.

A Kentucky paper mentions that all the signers of the declaration of American Independence were freemasons except four; and all the officers of the Revolutionary army except Benedict Arnold.

A conspiracy has been detected at Tortola, where much consternation existed, until the arrival of a Danish brig of war, from St. Thomas. The 4th Sept. was the day fixed, when the sword, the halberd and fire, was to have been used upon all excepting some of the most respectable ladies of the island.

What next.—A mechanic in the north has invented a machine for seminary, which not only warms the room, but flags all the boys, by steam, "on a graduated scale" according to their offences.

The Observer.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, DEC. 6.

Our Post Office.—It has been cause of much wonder and remark to many of our citizens that the Post Office should be removed to and kept at the upper end of our village; and we do not see why they have not reason for it. We think that a Post Office in any place or town ought to be kept where it will be for the accommodation and advantage of the majority of the people, and not for the benefit of a few only. By reason of the Post Office being removed to its present location, we have not but two mails from the south, during the week; whereas before its removal we had three; and the reason why we do not now have three mails as formerly, is, because the Post Office is removed from the regular route of the mail contractor. Previous to its removal, the mail contractor, merely for the accommodation of the people, brought it once a week more than he was obliged to. But now he does not consider himself under obligation to adopt his former course in regard to leaving the mail. We do not pretend to say that he is wrong in pursuing his present course. If he brings the mail once a week more for the benefit of the people, than he has pay for from the government, we think that he ought not to go out of his regular route for the purpose, but that the people do their part in establishing the Post Office where it will be most for the public good. This being the case, we ask, why not have the Post Office established near the centre of the business part of the village, where most of the people can be accommodated much better than they now are? We know that it can be done if the proper measures are taken upon this subject. The Post Master can have the office thus established if he sees fit; and why not do it? By thus doing we shall have our three mails per week, and the people be much better suited. As the mail is now carried we are three days in the rear, in getting our news, and not we only are the losers, but our subscribers, and the people in this vicinity as it respects their letters and papers.

We do not make the above remarks because we are dissatisfied with the management of the Post Office here, (for we are well pleased with the interest taken in it by the present assistant Postmaster,) but because we think the public good requires that something be done to remedy the evil above named.

SLEIGHING.—We have been favored during the past week with a good run of sleighing, which has been well improved if we may judge from the merry ringing of bells which have greeted our ear. This snow has extended as far east and west as Eastport and Vermont. So says our exchange papers.

THE LATE STORM, which we mentioned in our last paper as doing so much damage at Portland, extended from Eastport to the Virginia coast, the water being higher in many places than before known for a number of years. The damage done in any place was trifling in comparison to that done in Portland.

There were some most shameful blunders in our last number, which by some unaccountable means or other, were not seen till the whole impression was worked off. In those fine verses on Lord Byron, in the last stanza but one, "The weakness of a naughty one," should be, "The weakness of a mighty one."

On the same page, third column near the middle, for "Je jure tout ce que vous direz," it should be "Je jure tout ce que vous voudrez."

FREE BLACKS. The National Intelligencer contains the proceedings of a meeting of St. Mary's county, Maryland, who passed resolutions that it is expedient for the Legislature of that State to appropriate \$10,000 annually to pay expenses of transporting the free black population of Maryland to Liberia. They say the free blacks makes the slaves discontented; and as a means of compelling the free blacks to go, they passed the following extraordinary resolve:

"Resolved, That after the 15th day of November, 1832, we solemnly pledge our honors to each other, neither to rent land to, nor employ any free person of color, between the age of 16 and 45, except free negro men now married to slaves."

By the above it seems that much fear is entertained respecting the safety of the white population. If they would make appropriations to free the slaves and transport them to Liberia they would be doing a noble act; but until they do adopt this plan they will have cause to "fear and tremble."

A Church in Plymouth was struck by lightning during the late gale, and much damaged. The meeting-house in Situate, and the Baptist meeting-house in Marfield, Mass. were also struck by lightning—and two barns were struck and burnt at the same place.

A splendid ship has recently been built in New-York, and is destined for the Liverpool trade. She measures nearly six hundred tons, and is said to be a splendid specimen of architecture.

NORWAY LYCEUM.—Next Meeting, to-morrow evening, (Wed.) at 6 o'clock. Question.—What is the moving principle of action in Man?

MARRIED.

In Livermore, by Hon. C. Holland, Mr. Charles Jones to Miss Nancy Griffith, both of L.

In Winthrop, by Thos. Lee, Esq. Mr. Greene A. Longfellow to Miss Volina Allen.

In Hallowell, Mr. Franklin A. Day to Miss Harriet P. Squire.

In this town, on Tuesday last, by Job Eastman Esq. Mr. JOHN C. WALKER of Maidstone, (Vt.) to Miss MARY M. LOVEJOY of this town.

All they do indeed "remember the Printer"—they shall have our thanks and all our good wishes also.

In Minot, Mr. Isaiah Woodman to Miss Mary B. Ayer.—Capt. Charles Lufkin, of Freeport to Miss Sophronia Woodman.

In Waterborough, Mr. Kerin Folsom to Miss Lovina Hamilton.

DIED.

In Kennebunk-port, widow Sarah Fletcher, aged 83.

In Lyman, Miss Abigail, daughter of James W. Roberts, Esq. aged 19.

In Wiscasset, Gen. David Payson, aged 73. Mr. James Blinn, aged 76.—Mrs. Mary H. Baker, aged 73.

In Farmington Mrs. Sarah, wife of James S. Norton, aged 22.

In Fairfield, Mr. James Emery, aged 65.

In Bethel, Mr. Isaac Knight.

In Falmouth, Sarah Purinton, aged 87, a member of the Society of Friends.

Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have formed a connection in business at the head of Long Point, (so called) in Flaccison, under the firm of G. & H. PIERCE & CO. where they have for sale a large and extensive assortment of East and West India, English and American

GOODS,

which they will sell at low prices for Cash or Country Produce. They therefore invite their friends and acquaintances with the public at large to call and examine for themselves.

OLIVER PIERCE, GEORGE PIERCE, HASKELL PIERCE.

Harrison, Nov. 10, 1831. 256w

HENRY GODDARD & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

Goods,

MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAVE recently received in addition to their former stock, 50 cases and packages of English and American

HARDWARE,

which they offer for sale, wholesale and retail, cheap for cash or approved credit.

WINDOW GLASS.

H. G. & CO. have on hand Chelmsford GLASS, of all sizes.

Oct. 1831. 6w25

New England Farmer

and Horticultural

Journal.

THIS is a weekly paper devoted to agriculture, gardening, and rural economy; edited by THOMAS G. FESSENDEN, assisted by various agricultural writers, and by the observations of the best practical farmers in New England. It is printed in a quarto form, (pagged) making a volume of 416 pages annually, to which a title page and index are furnished gratis. This journal has been published for nine years, during which time the most assiduous exertions have been made by the Editor to make it acceptable and useful to the farmer and the horticulturalist. From the increasing number and respectability of its correspondents, and the means now at the command of the Editor, the Publisher feels a confidence in recommending it to the favorable notice of the public, as a journal with regard to whose future character they will not be disappointed. By a vote of the Board of Visitors of the Botanic Garden at Cambridge, the intelligent Curator of that establishment has been requested to make known through the New England Farmer, the details and results of his experiments in various horticultural subjects—the choice of soil, and situation, with regard to various plants—and by a vote of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, all communications on horticultural subjects addressed to the President, are published regularly in the New England Farmer, so that this journal will contain the complete Transactions of the Society.

By concentrating all these advantages, it is thought that the volumes of the New England Farmer will contain so large a collection of useful facts and experiments connected with agriculture and its kindred branches of gardening, orcharding, &c. as to be found worthy a place in the Library of every farmer. A weekly report of the sales of the cattle at Brighton—the state of the markets, crops, &c.—and occasionally drawings of agricultural implements, &c. will be found in this journal.

The New England Farmer is published every Wednesday evening at the low price of \$3 per annum, from which a discount of 50 cents is made to those who pay in advance. It will not be sent to new subscribers at a distance without payment being made in advance.

Gentlemen who procure five subscribers, and forward the payment for the same, will be allowed a sixth copy gratis. New subscribers can be furnished with the back numbers of the current volume.

Published by J. B. Russell, at No. 52 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED immediately, by Mrs. H. W. Goodnow, 2 young LADIES, as Apprentices to the Millinery and Mantua-Making business.

Norway, Dec. 5.

"BADGER'S WEEKLY MESSENGER," Published in New York by the former Editor of Zion's Herald and Christian Advocate and Journal.

Price, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents a year. Subscriptions received at this Office, where the specimen numbers may be examined.

Improved Edition. BRIDGEWATER COLLECTION.

Just published the 21st edition of Songs of the Temple or Bridgewater Collection, containing about sixty new and beautiful tunes and anthems. Singers are invited to call at the Store of A. BARTON and see the work.

Also, the second number of Spiritual Songs, for private and social worship. Price 12 cents per number.

The Boston Handel & Haydn Collection, 10th edition. Juvenile Lyre, for common schools, a beautiful work. Dec. 5.

NOTICE.

Joseph C. Green

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself

as an IRON MACHINIST at

"STEEP FALLS," IN NORWAY,

where he will build all kinds of COTTON and WOOLLEN MACHINERY

—all kinds of Iron Work turned, drilled and finished with neatness and despatch—Surgeon's Instruments made and repaired—Guns repaired, &c. &c.

N. B. Iron Axes for Waggon and Chaise turned for 37 1/2 cents a piece.

WOOL CARDING MACHINES built at short notice, on reasonable terms and warranted to be first rate.

WANTED, Immediately, 12 or 15 cords of WOOD in exchange for work or for FURNITURE.

Norway, Nov. 24, 1831. 241f

JUST received and for sale at Barron's,

LIFE OF WHITEFIELD.

MUCH INSTRUCTION from little READING, or extracts from some of the most approved authors ancient and modern, to which are added some Biographical sketches from the earliest ages of the world to nearly the present time.

Also extensive Scripture lessons, being the result of twenty-two years application.

DON JUAN, a poem in sixteen cantos, by Lord Byron.

Beauties of Lord Byron.

TALES OF A GRANDFATHER, being stories taken from Scottish history, by Sir Walter Scott.

The Works of Thomas Moore, Esq. GERMAN POPULAR STORIES translated from Rinder and Hans, Marchen—collected from M. M. Grim from oral traditions.

EXILES OF SIBERIA, a tale founded upon facts.

CONVERSATIONS OF EMILY, abridged from the French.

The SON OF A GENIUS, a tale for the use of Youths.

NO FICTION, a narrative formed on recent and interesting facts.

The History of WILLIAM SELWIN.

SCIENTIFIC TRACTS, CHRISTIAN EXAMINER, UNIVERSAL EXPOSITOR, American Library of USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, &c. &c.

AUNT MARY'S TALES for the entertainment and improvement of little Girls.

AUNT MARY'S TALES for the entertainment and improvement of little Boys.

THE WERT OF WISHTON WISH, a tale.

CHARLOTTE'S DAUGHTER or the three Orphans, a sequel to Charlotte Temple.

The WATER WITCH or Skimmer of the seas.

A NEW ENGLAND TALE.

The LIFE AND VOYAGES of Christopher Columbus, by Washington Irving.

DUNALLAN or Know what you Judge, a story.

The HIGHLANDER, a tale.

The American Library of Useful Knowledge, published by authority of the Boston society for the diffusion of useful knowledge.

Life of WASHINGTON.

Lectures on School Keeping.

Memoirs of Capt. JAMES WILSON, containing an account of his enterprises and sufferings in India, his conversion to Christianity, his Missionary Voyage to the South Seas, and his peaceful and triumphant death.

GOLDSMITH'S Natural History of Animals, abridged for the use of Schools.

The Life of SAMUEL JOHNSON, L. L. D. comprehending an account of his studies and numerous works in Chronological order, a series of his epistolary correspondence and conversations with many eminent persons, and various original pieces of his composition never before published.

Trimmer's SERMONS for the use of families.

Dec. 5.

FOR SALE,

A good Horse,

five years old last spring; warranted sound and kind in every respect. Also, a good second hand

CHAISE.

A good credit will be given for the above.

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Nov. 1.

Stray Calf!

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, about the middle of September last, a red heifer calf, with a swallow's tail in the right ear. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

SAMUEL SWILT.

Oxford, Nov. 30, 1831. 3w25

NEW FALL GOODS.

S. K. WATSON

HAS recently received (at the old stand of H. S. HARRIS, Corner of EXCHANGE and MIDDLE STREETS,

a complete assortment of

Fall and Winter

Goods.

SUCH AS LONDON, GERMAN, BROADCLOTHS, AND AMERICAN

Drab, Blue, Black and Mix'd CASSIMERES; SATINETTS; Circassians;

Bombazetts—Circassians; English, French and German MERINO'S; English and American FLANNELS;

Real Goat's Hair CAMELETS. Imitation of Flax

Tartan Plaids—Petersham Coating—Kersey—Dark and Light CALICOES of every description.

Orangeable Gros de Nap Gros de Varsaw

Blk, Blue Blk. Gros de Berlin Gros de Swiss

Blk Twill d Synchron CANTON CAPES—Rich Gauze, Grape, Fatigue, Bagdad, Thibet and Crape

Rich Bonnet Ribbons; Italian Crapes—Green Barriage; Barriage Veils—

English double ground blk Silk VELS; Black and white 4 & 5-4 Bobinet Lace; Thread and Bobinet Edgings—

Quillings—Long Lawn—Irish Linen—Linen Sheetings—Linen Cambric; Imitation, Silk Cotton Flages, and Bandanna

SILK and COTTON UMBRELLAS. Real Merino, Thibet, Valencia, Raw Silk, Cassimere and Cotton

Russia and French Table cloths, 7-4 and 8-4 White Damask do. Gloves and Hosiery; Thread, Spool Cotton, Tapes; Pins.

ALSO, Brown Shirtings and Sheetings, Black'd do. Tickings—Checks—Ginghams.

The above articles, together with a variety of other articles, will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH or approved credit.

S. K. W. has on hand and entire assortment of genuine

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

recently received from one of the best manufacturers in Germany, and warranted the best article imported.

He can also furnish the BURR STONE at short notice.

Portland, Nov. 10, 1831. 3m23

"GREAT BARGAINS."

C. J. STONE

HAS just received at his new stand, Mussey's Row, Middle-Street,

a well selected and very extensive assortment of

seasonable piece

Goods,

SUCH AS BROADCLOTHS,

Blue, Blk. Mulberry, Mixt, Brown, and Fancy colors for pantaloons; CASSIMERES; SATINETTS; Flannels;

Plaids; Moreans; French and English Circassians, all colors; Fine Thibet Cloths; cold Damask Table Covers;

Goats' Hair Camblets; Lamb's Wool Worsted and Cotton Hosiery, Thibet, Merino, Valencia and other SHAWLS, Blk Italian Lustrings; Gro de Naps;

Blk. and cold Synchrons; Sarnets and other Silks—Silks Camblets; Gro de Berlin; 1400 yds. French, English and other Calicoes, from 10 to 50 cts.—Ginghams; Furniture Prints and Dimities; Hair Cord, Plaid and Plain White Cambric Muslins; cold Cambrics;

White Counterpanes 11-4, at a very low price; Hair Check, Book and Swiss Muslins; Blk. Silk Velvets; Corded Petticoats; a good assortment of Fancy Vestings; Ladies' Fancy Silk Hdks;

Fenlar's, Flag and other Hdks; Bobbinet Edgings and Quillings; Grecian Boots; Silk Hosiery; Gloves; Mitts; Braids; Cap Wire; Buttons; Tapes; Pins; Sewing Silks; Carpet Bindings and a good assortment of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

with a great variety other articles too numerous to particularize. The above goods have just been purchased in New York, many of them at Auction, and will be sold at very low prices for Cash or Approved Credit.

WANTED,

Any quantity of WOOLEN YARN, FLANNELS, and TOW CLOTH, for which a fair price will be paid in goods at lowest cash prices.

Portland, Oct. 13, 1831. 6w19

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE subscriber, of

Waterford, in the County of Oxford,

hereby gives Public

Notice, that he offers for sale his Real Estate in said Waterford, consisting of

a one-story DWELLING-HOUSE, BARN, and other out-buildings, TRIP-HAMMER SHOP, and a new GRIST MILL, situated in that part of Waterford called the "Lower Village."

Further particulars made known on application to him at his dwelling-house, EZRA JEWELL.

Waterford, Nov. 12, 1831. 22

NOTICE

To Rheumatic Invalids.

PERSONS suffering under Rheumatic Affliction are respectfully assured, that they can obtain of the proprietor and his agents a safe and admirable remedy for RHEUMATISM, however obstinate the disorder may be, and in all its different stages.

DR. JEBB'S

Rheumatic Liniment!

will afford immediate relief to the patient, and has sometimes been attended with such extraordinary success as to cure the most distressing Rheumatism in twenty-four hours, even when of years standing.

This highly valuable Liniment is recommended with a confidence founded on the experience of many years, not only as a cure for that excruciating disease, but as an excellent application for STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, NEURALGIA, SPRAINS, CHILBLAINS, &c.

(This article is considered so superior to every thing else, and to possess such uncommon virtues, that it is ordered from distant parts of the country.)

An agent recently writes: "Please send me a further supply of Jebb's Liniment the first opportunity—I shall probably sell a considerable quantity, as it is recommended by some of our physicians very highly, although contrary to their rules and regulations to give encouragement to such (or, patent) medicines."

But it is a most decided proof of their confidence in its invaluable properties.

Another agent writes: "I wish you to forward me some more of Jebb's Liniment, which has recommended itself very highly." Price 50 cts. a bottle.

The painful and debilitating complaint of

THE PILES.

receives immediate relief, and in numerous instances has been thoroughly cured, by the administration of

Dumfrie's Remedy for the Piles.

THIS approved compound also mitigates and removes the symptoms which frequently accompany that disorder, and increase the danger of the patient, viz: pains in Loins—Headache—loss of appetite—Indigestion, and other marks of debility.

A relieved Patient writes from a distance, "It is but justice to inform you, that I have used your Dumfrie's remedy for the Piles for sometime past, and have found it eminently successful."

The remedy is quite innocent, and may be administered to all ages and both sexes. Plain and ample Directions, with a description of the complaint, accompany each package, which consists of two boxes, one containing an Ointment, and the other an Elixir.—Price \$1 for both articles, or 50 cts. where but one is wanted.

DUMFRIE'S

Rich Ointment!

THE extensive sale and established reputation of

Dumfrie's Rich Ointment,

encourages the Proprietor to recommend it with renewed confidence to the public, as a most innocent as well as powerful application for this annoying disease. The most inveterate cases have been CURED IN ONE HOUR!

by this esteemed Ointment. It contains no Mercury, or other noxious ingredient, and may be confidently applied even to the youngest children, or to pregnant females. Price 37 1/2 cents.

None genuine unless signed on the out side printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY. For sale with all the other "Conway Medicine," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near concert Hall, Boston; and by his special appointment, by ASA BARTON, who has for sale a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again. Norway Village, Aug. 31 9

FOR SALE,

ONE large yoke of OXEN, 8 years old. Terms liberal.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Nov. 22.

WANTED, in payment for the Oxford Observer, 100 lbs. TALLOW,

AN IRISH SUBSTITUTE.

In our respectable Militia System a soldier may easily get clear of military duty by furnishing a substitute, provided always the said substitute can cheat the officers into a belief that he is *bona fide* the man for whom he answers. At a late training in this city, a stout Irishman, just imported, was employed by a young merchant, of the name of George Tiffany to appear in the ranks and answer to his name. The clerk called the roll—"John Jenkins!" Here, Peter Pilgackick!" "Here," George Tiffany!" "Here am I, sure."

Captain. Who are you?
Teddy. George Tiffany sure; ain't that the jontleman ye're callin'?

Capt. Yes; but ye're not the man, Paddy.

Teddy. My name isn't Paddy, Sir, axin your leave.

Capt. What then?
Teddy. Is it the rale truth ye want to know?

Capt. Certainly—I'll have no lies.

Teddy. Why then, to tell you the rale truth, my name is Teddy O'Bogg.

Capt. Well, Teddy O'Bogg, you may shoulder your musket and march.

Teddy. Where shall I march, Cap'n dear?

Capt. Just where you please.—George Tiffany is the man I want.

Teddy. I tell ye Cap'n, I'm the man.

Capt. But you just now told me your name was Teddy O'Bogg.

Teddy. And so I did sure—and all that's the rale truth, and no lie at all.—The terms are snominous!

Capt. Snominous! What's that?

Teddy. I'm surprised at your ignorance, Cap'n. But tell me, havn't ye never a dixerary about ye?

Capt. No.

Teddy. That's very unfortunate agin—for if ye had a dixerary, ye'd aisy understand what I mane—that is to say that Teddy in Irish is equivalent jist to George Tiffany in the American tongue. Don't ye understand now?

Capt. I can't say I do; and therefore Mr. Teddy O'Bogg, you have leave to march out of the ranks.

Teddy. Thank you, Captain, dear—but with your lave I wont go.

Capt. You wont?

Teddy. No, I wont—always axin your lave; because, as I jist told ye, my name is Teddy O'Bogg, and Teddy O'Bogg is George Tiffany—and we're both one all the same, axin your lave agin.

Capt. But you havn't my leave; so march, Mr. O'Bogg.

Teddy. I can't be done.

Capt. Can't?

Teddy. No how in reason, I mane; for I'll jist tell you how 'tis, cap'n.—Misther Gorge Tiffany bought me for all this day, to ansther to his name, for a pint of whiskey and one dollar lawfu' money; and I'm not the boy to be after deserting my post.

Capt. Corporal, take a file of men, and march Teddy O'Bogg out of the ranks.

Teddy. Shall I be one of the file?

Capt. You! How will you go to march yourself out?

Teddy. I'll show ye, Corporal dear. But in the first place I'd jist observe that Misther George Tiffany may be his ownself hereafter, and be banged to him.—With this praftis, jontlemen soldiers and fallow offishers, I lave ye.—Constella.

A Chapter of Blunders.—The following singular incidents were related to us a few evenings since, as having recently occurred at our steamboat wharf. A man and his wife with an infant, landed from one of the boats from New York, and after remaining a day or two in this village, designed proceeding on to Albany. Two or three days subsequently, when a boat from Albany came along side the wharf, the man stepped on board to drop a letter in the box for New York, and while on board, the plank was drawn in and the boat shoved off, leaving his wife and child on the dock. She thinking her husband would return in the next boat concluded to go on board the De Witt Clinton, which arrived a few minutes afterwards, and proceed to Albany. Accordingly, when the plank was run out, her infant was handed to a gentleman on board, and from some cause or other, the plank was drawn in before she was enabled to get on board. There she was, her infant on board the De Witt in a strangers arms, screaming for its mother; her husband on his way to New York, and she left on the dock, enjoying, it will readily be imagined, not the most agreeable reflections. She had then to await the arrival of another boat, in which she found her husband. They, being again united, preceded in quest of the infant, which we understand they found in good hands at Albany.

[Dutched Rep.]

"A voluminous writer in the Lexington, (Va.) Intelligencer, urges a division of the Commonwealth—running the line along the top of the Blue Ridge.—The Staunton Spectator pronounces his reasons substantial, and acknowledges they are such as have been preparing it some time for the measure. Whenever that measure is submitted to the people, a thing will happen not very common—both sides will vote for it."

[Richmond Whig.]

STATE OF MAINE.

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE.

An Act for the encouragement of Agriculture.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That every Agricultural Society in this State, which now is or may hereafter be incorporated and which shall annually raise by individual subscription or otherwise, the sum of one hundred dollars for the purposes of such Society, may receive from the Treasury of the State, in the month of September annually, the sum of one hundred dollars;—and in like proportion for any greater sum which shall be raised as aforesaid;

Provided however, That no such society shall annually receive from the Treasury, by the virtue of this Act more than three hundred dollars, nor shall receive therefrom any sum whatever, until a certificate, duly sworn to, of the Treasurer of such Society shall have been filed in the office of the Secretary of State, specifying the amount raised as aforesaid, and certifying that the same had actually been paid in: *Provided further*, That no Agricultural Society shall be entitled for the benefit of this act unless the same shall have been formed and established for a County or an association of Counties, which fact shall also be made to appear in and by said certificate. And the Governor, with advice of Council, upon the filing of such certificate, is hereby authorized to draw his warrant on the Treasurer for the sum to which such Society may thereupon be entitled by the provisions of this Act.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That every such Society which shall avail itself of the benefit of this Act, shall publicly offer annually, premiums for promoting and improving the making of Sugar from the maple and other substances, and of Salts from ashes or vegetables, for introducing and cultivating any useful new grain, grass, or root; for raising the greatest quantity of grass, grain or roots on any given quantity of ground; for inventing or introducing any useful utensils in husbandry; for raising and manufacturing wool, hemp and flax in the greatest and best quantity; for introducing mineral or other new manure; for improving the breed of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; for making butter and cheese in the greatest quantity and best quality; for raising and preserving oaks and other forest trees for the purpose of increasing their number and value, and perpetuating an adequate supply of ship timber, and for encouraging and improving Agriculture and Manufactures in any way; and shall annually apply in manner aforesaid, or in such other way as shall seem to such Society best adapted to promote the objects aforesaid, a sum equal at least to the sum annually received from the Treasury: *Provided*, That each person to whom any premium shall be awarded for any agricultural products, shall before the receipt thereof, make as accurate a description of the process used in cultivating the soil and in raising the crop, or of feeding the animal, as may be, and shall, in all cases describe the nature of the soil, the kind and quantity of the manure, the state thereof, and the time of the year in which applied; and deliver the same to the President of such Society. And such Society in the month of January, in each year, shall transmit to the Secretary of State an official statement of its proceedings in relation to the expenditure of said sums of money, specifying the objects for which such premiums have been offered, and the persons to whom they may have been awarded, and shall accompany the same with such general observations applicable to the state of Agriculture and Manufactures in the State as may be deemed important and useful. And all surplus money arising from premiums offered and not obtained or not paid shall be loaned on interest, and constitute a fund, or capital stock for the use of such Society.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the Secretary of State shall, annually, on or before the first Monday in February, lay before the Legislature such official statements of the proceedings of such Societies as may be transmitted to him as aforesaid, which shall thereupon be submitted to the committee on Agriculture, to be appointed by the Legislature. And said committee shall examine the same and select for publication such part of them, with such essays relative to agricultural improvements as they shall think adapted to the advancement of Agriculture in the State; and the Legislature shall cause copies of the same not exceeding one thousand, to be published in pamphlet form at the expense of the State, and to be distributed, through such Societies among the people of this State.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That this Act shall be and continue in force five years and no longer.

IN SENATE, March 22, 1831.

This Bill was read a second time and referred to the next Legislature, and ordered, that the same be printed in all the papers which publish the laws of the State. Sent down for concurrence.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP, President.

House of REPRESENTATIVES, }
March 23, 1831.

The House concur with the Senate in referring this Bill to the next Legislature,

and in the order for printing the same.
BENJAMIN WHITE, Speaker.
A true COPY.
NATH'L S. LITTLEFIELD
Secretary of the Senate.

JUST received and for sale at BARTON'S,
Woodbridge and Willard's GEOGRAPHY and ATLAS;

Morse's Geography and Atlas;
Cummings' do.
Woodbridge's do.
Goldsmith's do.
Adams' do.
Goodrich's do.
Woodcock's do.
Malte Brun's do.
Blake's do. for Children;
Parley's do. for Children;
Parley's Geography;
Pike's Kincaid's, Walsh's, Bezout's, Adams', Smith's, Colburn's, Robinson's, Emerson's, and Temple's ARITHMETICS;
Murray's, Jaggard's, Fisk's, Campbell's, Frost's, and Springer's English GRAMMARS;
American First Class Book;
National Reader;
Political Class Book;
National do.
Primary do.
Columbian do.
Introduction to National Reader;
Classical Reader;
Biblical do.
Historical do.
Agricultural do.
Columbian do.
Analytical do.
English do.
Sequel to Analytical Reader,
Understanding Reader;
Goodrich's History United States;
Columbian Oratory;
Butler's History;
Young Gentlemen and Ladies' Museum;
Evangelical Instructor;
Academical Speaker;
Art of Reading;
Webster's Spelling Book;
Goodale's do.
National do.
Perry's do.
Introduction to National Spelling Book;
Young Scholar's First Book;
Webster's Second Book;
Webster's, Walker's, Perry's, and Johnson's DICTIONARIES;
Greek, Latin, and French Books.

A. B. is agent for the AMERICAN MEDICAL JOURNAL, NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, &c.

He has also on hand a very complete assortment of STATIONARY & FANCY GOODS—DRUGS and MEDICINES, with the greatest variety of PATENT MEDICINES of any store in the State, all of which are of the genuine description.

Orders for any of the above, attended to the same as on personal application, and every article so forwarded not proving satisfactory may be returned, and the money will be refunded.

HENRY POOR,
AT NO. 3, MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS received and opened for the Fall and Winter trade, English, French and German MERINOS; CIRCASSIANS, Plaids and Bombazetts;—real Rob Roy Plaids; Common and Staple Camlets; fancy Silk, and Thibet Hks; MERINO SHAWLS; bobinet LACES, straw HATS; Edgings and Quillings; nice Cheap HATS and splendid ROBONS to match; Italian, Synshaw, Gro de Swiss and Chinese SILKS in great variety; Russia Diapers and Damasks; all kinds Muslins; elegant French Calicoes; Gloves and Mitts; Crapes, Pongees, Bandannas, Flag Cravats;—Braces, Dimities, &c. &c.

ALSO,
100 Pieces GERMAN, ENGLISH, and YANKEE

BROADCLOTHS!
Hunter's Cloths; Cassimeres; Kersays; real Petersham, for top Coats; Habit Cloths, and Ladies' Olive Broad Cloths;—

ALSO,
A prime Stock of Live Geese Russia & Common FEATHERS on hand—bales Ticks, Yarns, Sheetings, Shirtings, and every species of Domestic;—

ALSO, 25 PIECES
CARPETINGS,
of brilliant style and Colors—Stair Carpetings, Rugs, Straw Matting, Carpet Bindings, &c.

ALSO,
Different Nos. Dutch BOLTING CLOTHS, of a superior order, which will be sold at less prices than formerly in this market. A constant supply will be received from the South.

H. P. Will give the highest market prices for all

DOMESTIC STUFFS,
such as, Flannels; Full'd Cloths; Yarn; Carpetings; Diapers; Tow Cloths, &c.
Portland, Nov. 4th 1831. 21 10w

NEW GOODS.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the Inhabitants of Norway and vicinity that he has taken the Store lately occupied by James Crockett, where he has just opened an assortment of Seasonable GOODS, and solicits a share of public patronage.

ASHES WANTED!
Wanted good Dry HOUSE ASHES, for which Goods will be paid on delivery at the Pot Ash lately owned by Increase Robinson.

ANTHONY BENNETT.
Norway Village, Nov. 1. 6w20

HEALTH SECURED,
BY THE USE OF THE
HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL
MEDICINES

OF THE
BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH,
LONDON;

Which have obtained the approbation and recommendation of some Thousands of Cures,

IN CONSUMPTIONS, CHOLERA MORBUS, INFLAMMATIONS, internally or externally; DYSPEPSIA, FEVERS, AGUE, INDIGESTION, BILLIOUS or NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, & all diseases of the LIVER: YELLOW FEVER, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, TIC DOLOREUX, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, EPILEPSY, APOPLEXY, PARALYSIS, PALSY, GREEN SICKNESS, and all obstructions to which the Female form is so distressingly liable, and which sends so many of this fairer portion of the creation, in CONSUMPTIONS, to their untimely graves; SMALL POX, MEASLES, WHOOPING COUGH, SCARLET FEVER, ASTHMA, JAUNDICE, GRAVEL, STONE, & all URINARY OBSTRUCTIONS; FISTULA, PILES, STRICTURES, RUPTURES, and SYPHILIS, in all its stages; CONSTIPATED BOWELS, WORMS, SCURVEY, ITCHINGS OF THE SKIN, KING'S EVIL, and all CUTANEOUS DISORDERS; in short, every Complaint to which the human frame is so direfully subject, under all their varied forms and names; as the HYGEIAN conviction is,—that

MAN IS SUBJECT TO
ONE ONLY REAL DISEASE
THAT IS, TO THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD,

from whence springs every Complaint that can possibly assail his complicated frame; and that it is the perpetual struggle of this vital, pure stream of life, the gift of Almighty power, to disencumber itself of its viscous, acrid humours, with which it has become commixed, through the negligence of parents; the ignorance or mismanagement of the Doctors; or the vicious, or gormandizing propensities of us all.

This valuable Medicine, being composed only of vegetable matter, or medicinal herbs, and warranted, on oath, as containing not one particle of mercurial, mineral, or chemical substances, (all of which are uncongential to the nature of man, and therefore destructive of the human frame) is found to be perfectly harmless to the most tender age, or the weakest frame, under every stage of human suffering; the most pleasant and benign in its operation, and at the same time, the most certain in searching out the root of every complaint, however deep, and of performing a cure, that was ever offered to the world. This wonderful effect, too, is produced by the least possible of all trouble to the patients, by merely swallowing a certain number of small pills, and being called a few extra times to the purposes of evacuation, with the least possible sensation of feeling, or pain, or exhaustion of bodily strength, and without the fear of catching cold, or attention to dress or diet, in any way different to their accustomed habits.

These pills cure in all cases, and can in no way be outdone. Experience, which is the touchstone of all human knowledge, has long borne testimony to the fact; and extensive use of them, has already verified its truth in this country.

These Medicines cure by purging, and yet the weak, the feeble, the infirm, the nervous, the delicate, are in a few days strengthened by their operation, because they clear the body of its bad humors; they invariably too, procure a sound sleep. They are the safest and most efficacious Medicine to take to sea; preventing all scurvy,—costiveness, &c.

The operation of this (in every case) mild medicine, which conveys immediate conviction of its utility from the first dose, is as beneficial to the mind as to the body; first calming, then curing all Mental derangements, Eccentricities, Nervous Affections, Irritabilities, and Restlessness from whatever source: complaints which have heretofore not been properly understood, as the Hygeists have found them all to proceed from accrimonious humors in the blood, and, happily for the present and future race of mankind, discovered a cheap and universal mode of purifying, curing, and preventing.

The being cured of any disease, infirmity or sore, is now no more a dubious or uncertain procedure—perseverance in the Vegetable Universal Medicines will always restore nature to her due course. The literary and sedentary of both sexes, whose pursuits so much impair the faculties, will find a sure remedy in the Universal Medicines for preserving the energy and sprightliness of the imagination, and improving their health; Old age will be attained by the use of them, and passed free from pain and infirmities.

These require none of the mysteries of other medicines. They only require to be persevered in with sufficiently large doses, and the patient will always come off well;—when a disease is obstinate, patients do not take doses large enough.

*For sale by the subscriber, who is the only authorized Agent for this County, and every box sold by him is warranted to be direct from London. Certificates of cures may be seen by calling on

ASA BARTON.
Norway Village, Sept. 26, 1831. 15 17

NEW-YORK REFORMED
MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that an Institution is established, and in successful operation, in the city of New-York Eldridge street, between Grand and Broome, denominated the "REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE," under the jurisdiction of the Reformed Medical Society of the United States;—that this Institution has arisen from its own intrinsic merits, notwithstanding the opposition of illiberal and interested Physicians, to an eminence and celebrity which has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of its friends.

In this College, a system of practice is taught altogether superior to that taught by other Medical Schools, the medical agents being principally derived from the vegetable kingdom. Its efficacy has been proved for more than half a century, combining the improvements of the most distinguished Medical Reformers of this or any other age. It has been tested in every variety and form of disease, and its salutary effects witnessed where the mercurial or mineral treatment had been pursued without the least effect, except great injury to the constitution. Its superiority has been so repeatedly demonstrated, as to satisfy the most wavering and sceptical; and it is chiefly owing to this success, that we are indebted for the elevated character and reputation of our Reformed Medical Colleges. In short, the system of practice we teach, "like the Doric Column, stands simple, pure and majestic, having fact for its basis, inaction for its pillar, and truth alone for its capital."

The necessity of an Institution of this kind, under the direction of competent Professors, must be strikingly evident to all who have reflected upon the subject of medical Reform. The prevailing practice of Physic and Surgery is generally admitted to be replete with danger to the health and lives of mankind. MERCURY, the LANCET, and the KNIFE, are now the means chiefly relied upon for the removal of almost every disease incident to the human body, notwithstanding their deleterious effects are so universally known and experienced.

The benefits to be derived by an attendance at this Institution, will, we trust, be duly appreciated by those who wish to acquire a correct knowledge of the healing art. Here the Student will be taught all the ordinary routine of practice that is deemed necessary, in addition to the Botanical; and in consequence of his residing in the Institution, and pursuing a systematic course of study, combining each of those departments, he may acquire a knowledge of both in a short space of time, and at a very small expence, in comparison with that of other Medical Colleges.

The following are taught, both on the old and modern, or Reformed System, by lectures, recitations, examinations, and suitable text books:—

1. Anatomy and Physiology.
2. Materia Medica and Pharmacy.
3. Theory and Practice of Physic and Surgery.
4. Midwifery.
5. Theoretical and Practical Botany.
6. Chemistry.
7. Medical Jurisprudence, &c.

There being an Infirmary connected with the College, the Student will have the benefit of Clinical Practice, by which the experimental, or practical part of medicine, will be acquired with the theory.

There will be no specified time to complete a course of study, but whenever a student of qualified to pass an examination, he will receive a Diploma. Some will require one year, others two or more years, to complete a course of studies.

Students will have an opportunity of attending the New-York Hospital, in addition to the Infirmary, where many hundreds of medical and surgical cases are daily exhibited, and Lectures delivered, Operations performed, &c. with the benefit of an extensive medical library.

For the information of some, we wish to state that this System of Practice has no connection with that disseminated by Dr. Samuel Thompson.

REQUISITIONS.—The qualifications for admission into the school will be;—1. A Certificate of good moral character. 2. A good English education.

TERMS.—The price for qualifying a person to practice, including board and all the advantages of the Institution, will be at the reduced price of \$250, payable in advance; or \$150, in advance and \$150 at the time of graduating. Some allowance will be made for those in indigent circumstances.—The price of a Diploma will be ten dollars.

Every student will be expected to supply himself with bed and bedding, books, fuel, &c. which may be purchased in this city at a very small price.

We have the pleasure to announce that our School is in successful operation; there having been about thirty graduates during the present spring, and that there is an opening and a demand in every section of the United States for those educated in its Principles and Practice.

Those wishing further information, will please address a letter (post paid) to the undersigned.

The public are cautioned against the reports and misrepresentations of interested Physicians, who are unacquainted with the System of Practice, and the Principles on which it is founded.

Students may enter the School at any period, but the Spring, or Fall, is preferable.

W. BEACH, M. D. PRINCIPAL.
N. York Reformed Medical College, May, 1831

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.
PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, for Agent Maine.

Dec. 7.